The House of Whispers

WILLIAM

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"SOMETHING WRONG HERE."

mopsis.—Circumstances having cented Spaiding Neison, clerk, a joining the American forces ig to France, he is in a dendent mood when he receives an tation to dirner from his greatles, Rufus Gaston. On his way the house he meets, under pear circumstances a young girl to the house he meets, under pe-culiar circumstances, a young girl, apparently in trouble, to whom he has an opportunity to be of slight service. She lives in the same apartment building as Rufus Gas-ton, and he accompanies her home.

CHAPTER I_Continued.

Although I tried to pretend an interest in their conversation and absent answered their questions about my family, my thoughts kept constantly recurring to the strange trouble of the girl across the hall, her plight interesting me far more than the purfor which my great-uncle had ent for me. I had expected that he the coffee arrived and still the conversation had been limited to stilted family chat. As we returned to the living room, I decided to give him a

"Oh, yes," said old Rufus, looking

"Yes, yes, of course," echoed Mrs.

them to proceed but for some reason they both seemed at a loss for words. "You tell him, Rufus," said my great-aunt at last.

His tired old eyes studied my countenance carefully, searchingly, as if he was trying to read my soul.

"What is it?" I asked impatiently. "It is this," said old Rufus, speaking slowly and with effort, as if he hated to disclose his intentions. Three days from now-that will be Sunday morning-my wife and I are going to Maine to be gone for some months. We have leased a furnished cottage there and shall take our servants and our motor with us. We do not like to leave this apartment wholly untenanted, and it occurred to Mrs. Gaston that you might occupy it in

I am afraid my countenance at that moment must have betrayed my consternation. My great expectations vanished, blew up, disappeared. They did not want me for an heir but for a caretaker. What a fool I had been to imagine for one moment that this penurious old couple had contemplated doing anything for me. They wanted me to do something for them. A sarcastic refusal of their proffer trembled on my lips but was stayed by my

"It will enable you to save your room rent. Mr. Gaston will pay the rent in advance before we go. There will be no one here to serve your meals so you will have to get them elsewhere, but I will arrange with my laundress to come In once a day to make up your room, and you'll be un-

der no expense." Her suggestion that I would have no room rent to pry decided me. Two other considerations also influenced see if I was trustworthy, and then, dwelling under the same roof with who knows, perhaps of assisting her

out of her mysterious plight. "I shall be very glad indeed to come," I found toyself saying. "It was nice of you both to think of me." "We'll consider the matter settled," announced old Rufus, "We are unused to guests here, so you had better come at ten on Sunday, an hour after

we have started." "Rufus," suggested my great-aunt apprehensively, "had you not better give him the combination of the wall safe? My jewels are there, and in case there should be a fire-" "Why not take them with you?" I

"They are a nuisance when you are travelip-" she objected.

"A safe deposit box would be bet-

there is no use hiring another one. There are few men of millions with- explain. The jewels will be all right where out some secret shameful pages in they are. In case of fire you can retheir lives. As I remembered that Mr. Wick went on, unperturbed, "and is the combination—see that you remade in South America, all that I had it was you that came in, but—"
member It—six right, four left, two heard and read of plots and counter"But what?" "I'll remember it," I replied, men-

tally repeating it over and over again. "And now, my dear," said the old nephew to depart."

My great-aunt left the room to do The minute she was path. manner underwent a startling change. and the withered hand with which he be living in fear of some mysterious clutched my arm was trembling vio-

"Listen, boy," he hissed, leaning forward that he might speak into my ear and looking about apprehensively as if

there's something wrong here." My first thought was that he had been suddenly stricken with senile dementia, but recalling his perfectly whatever caused it, certainly seemed

very real. "Something wrong?" I repeated, wonderingly. What is it?"

He clutched my arm in a still tight- As I arrived at my great-uncle's corer grasp, and his voice, suppressed to ner, I saw Miss Bradford approaching

I did." He glanced timorously about she, I wondered, consider our strange and went on. "There's something meeting a few evenings before suffi- a time you are taking to get dressed wrong! I sense it. I feel it. I can- cient introduction to justify her speak- for the concert! Look at me; a bit not find out what it is. All kinds of ing to me.

hearing voices-whispers, whispers, greeted me pleasantly. whispers! That is why we are going carry call, aren't you?" away. My wife thinks it is on account of my health. I don't want her I answered, falling into step with her. I have no son. There is no one else ment while they are away." but you to do it. Solve the mystery

word to her! Not a word!" He withdrew his hold on my arm heard his wife returning. With a vis- me, half apologetically, and said: ible effort he straightened up, and

my great-nunt, "you had better get them yourself."

The minute he left the room she hastened to my side and she, too, began to whisper mysterious warnings, exhibiting a terror hardly less than her aged husband's.

"This is a house of mystery," she announced. "I'm always hearing strange sounds here. He doesn't know"-with a nod in the direction old Rufus had gone, "and I do not want him to. That is the reason I am taking him away. Solve the mystery of it before we return. I'll pay you. I'll make it well worth your while."

Her husband's shuffling in the passage warned her of his return, and she quickly dropped my arm. As he entered she was telling me in quite normal tones to be sure to remember her to my mother the next time I wrote. Old Rufus handed me the keys, explaining which was which.

"And remember," said my greatuncle, as he escorted me to the door, "you are not to come until Sunday morning at ten, after we have gone. would broach that subject himself, but | And remember the combination of the safe-Remember!"

The insistent way in which he repeated the word conveyed to me forcefully that what he most wanted me to remember was the strange warning he had given me, and as I clasped his hand in parting I tried by the firmness of my grip to let him know that I understood.

"Remember," repeated my nunt, too, as she stood there in the door a little behind him, at the same time giving me a significant look.

Yet, puzzling as had been the conduct of both of them, my memories

nor of the hour at which I was to arrive. They were of the most beautiful eyes I ever had seen and of the haunting terror written in them.

Sunday morning came at last.

It was hardly eight when I set out for my new quarters, taking with me only one small handbag and leaving my two trunks for the expressman. me. It might be a pian on the part in the time intervening since my visit of the old people to try me out and to the Gaston home I had done but to the Gaston home I had done but most insolent stare. little except speculate on the mysterious warnings that both of the old peostay there? Why didn't they move?

Yet, as I pondered over the matter, I was convinced that both my great- beyond the ordinary. uncle and his wife were rational. I dismissed without hesitation the the- you?" ory that there could have been any supernatural happenings to affright shortly. them. It was probable, I decided, that their fears might have been played on trying to recall the relationship. by some conspiracy on the part of their servants to induce them to spend uncle's past now rising to confront him that he was seeking to hide from of it or had received threats and was

plots below the equator came buzzing into my brain. If such should be the case, that some betrayed conspirator now was seeking vengeance, more gentleman, "if you will get the keys than ever I welcomed the unexpected from my desk, we can permit our chance that had thrown this opportunity for adventure in my prosaic

safely out of hearing old Rufus' whole tifled. There was Barbara Bradford, who lived under the same roof, on the Into his deep-set gray eyes came a very floor with them. She seemed to look of terror. His face became ashen, be caught in the web of some plot, to

Was she, I wondered, in any way connected with the mystery that overhung the Gaston home? Did my great ticular notice. The other evening uncle and his wife know her? Her when you were coming to dinner h he feared to be overheard. "Listen- mission to the park had been to get told me to tell the hall boys to look some papers. Could they have been at you closely so that they could idenin any way involved with what was tify you as the right party when you menacing my great-uncle's peace of came in today. That was how it hapof the evening, I dismissed the theory knew Miss Bradford. How I welcom- doesn't do to let strangers prowl about to save what you produce. as absolutely untenable. His fear, ed the opportunity I was now to have without finding out who they are and of living in the same apartment house what they are doing." with her, close at hand if ever I could serve her. I was glad now that cir-"What do you mean? cumstances had prevented my going

to France with Birge and Roller. a terrified whisper, became more in- from the opposite direction. She was in riding togs. I timed my steps to "I don't know," he breathed. "I wish reach the corner as she did. Would

quoer things happen. I am always "Good morning, Mr. Nelson," she ready,-Boston Transcript,

"I'm coming here to live for a while," to know. Please, please, Spalding, "The Gastons are going to Maine and find out what it is before we return. have asked me to occupy their spart-

As we chatted we had entered the for me. Find out about the whispers. building, and as before I went into Promise me you will. Ssh-not a the elevator with her. As I left her at the door, wondering if she had had any more encounters in the park, yet and laid his finger on his lips as he hardly daring to ask, she turned to

"Mr. Nelson, since you've come to when she entered the room he appar- live here in the house, I must be careently had entirely recovered his self- ful. We have not been introduced, possession and was his natural self and my people will think it strange again, a dignified, world-weary old if they see me speaking to you. You understand, don't you? You must not "I can't find your keys, Rufus," said speak to me or recognize me until-" "Until what?" I cried eagerly.

"Until we can manage to be properly introduced." "Yet," I insisted, "you promised to

let me help you." "I have not forgotten. I'm grateful, really I am. Perhaps I may call on your services. I may have to. If I do, I'll find some way of letting you know." "Some secret way," I suggested, half

sarcastically. "Perhaps," she laughingly nodded as we separated.

As I took out the keys my greatuncle had given me and entered the apartment, I looked about me with a wholly new interest. That little word "mine" makes a vast difference in the way we regard things. Now that down I began an immediate inspection of the rooms.

The Gaston apartment, I discovered, floor of a twelve-story building. Around the elevator shaft that came up through the center was a small square court with four doors, two opening into the Bradford apartment opposite and two into the one I was occupying. The east apartments were known as Six A and the west as Six B. The door by which I had entered led into a lofty foyer, connecting by sliding doors with a great dining room, and beyoud it, in the front of the house, with a reception or living room that ran the entire width of the apartment. Back of the elevator, with a separate door for the servants' use, were the kitchen. the butler's pantry, a servant's sitting room and two bedrooms. From the foyer a long hall ran almost the length of the building. On the servants' side it was blank as to doors, save for the passage from the pantry to the dining room, but on the other side several doors opened into spacious sleeping rooms, each with its own bath. As I was wondering which of the bedrooms my great-aunt had expected me to occupy, I noticed still another door which I found led into a small bedroom on the servants' side of the house but unconnected with their quarters. While it was less elaborately furnished than the rooms opposite, it was comfortable enough, and it had a spacious bathroom adjoining. The fact that the bed here had been that it was intended for my occupancy. Returning to the foyer to get my bag

I sprang eagerly to answer it. It must be Miss Bradford. Probably she had reconsidered and had decided to take me into her confidence. Who else could it be? There was no one else who knew I was in the apartment. It must be Miss Bradford!

ringing of the front doorbell.

With an exclamation of welcome on my lips I flung open the door. A man stood there-an utter stranger. In my disappointment I was almost closing the door in his face, but as if anticipating my thought he quickly advanced one foot over the slll and kept it there. "Well." I demanded, almost savage ly, "what do you want?"

"Oh, it is you, is it?" he replied, eyeing me with what seemed to me

"What do you mean?" I asked, bewildered. Certainly I never had seen portunities of seeing her again, and ple had surreptitiously given me. It this person before. He was short and seemed so utterly improbable and im- stocky, with sparse nondescript hair possible that there could be any in- and weak, shifty blue eyes. His face explicable mystery about a home in a had an unhealthy pallor, as if he had modern, up-to-date apartment house lived long away from the sunlight, in the center of a civilized city. And and was sunken in as if from underif there was a mystery, why did they nourishment, yet the breadth of his shoulders and his huge rough hands seemed to indicate physical strength

> "You're Mr. Spalding Nelson, aren't "That's my name," I answered

"Mr. Gaston's-" He paused, as if "Mr. Gaston's great-nepnew."

"I guess you are him, all right," he a season in Maine. Perhaps there said, in a manner of evident relief. was some specter from my great- "I'm Mr. Wick, the superintendent of the house."

"Of course," I answered, feeling his wife. It might be that she knew rather foolish at my own vexation. my safe deposit boxes are full and trying to conceal the matter from him. ing in this morning," he hastened to

move them to a place of safety. This old Rufus Gaston's dollars had been the boys in the hall were prefty sure

"I couldn't understand it. You didn't announce yourself. It seemed funny, your coming in with the young lady from next door." "It just happened that way." I ex

plained, now understanding his mystification. "I met her as I was coming in." "Twice," he said, rather insolently.

business," I retorted angrily, "if it a high one. happened a dozen times." His manner at once became apologetic, and he hastened to offer oh

segulous explanations. "Mr. Gaston asked me to take par

troubles hero's The begin.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prepared for the Worst. Mr. Grump (calling upstairs)-What of wadding in each car and I'm all

BRANDS AND STANDARDS TEND TO DEVELOP BETTER FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARKETS



Inspecting Butter Preparatory to Shipping It to a Foreign Market. Other Things Being Equal, Inspected Products Are Counted More Desirable Than Those Not Inspected.

occupied one whole side of the sixth | judging the quality of the products | they kandle.

There are three ways of buying goods for export. One way is by the opr use of samples of standard products. another by orders, often cabled, giving instructions to agents to buy specified products wanted.

Advantages of Brands. standard and of many copyrighted brands on domestic products has helped sell goods of various kinds and joyed wider distribution than nonstandard, unbranded products. Many concerns that have not developed any export business own copyrighted trademarks on products sold in home marassets of their business.

and unpack it, I was startled by the months of 1919. A large amount of cent months. markets has found that unbranded but- as well.

(Prepared by the United States Depart- | ter from the United States, while selling freely during the present scarcity There may be nothing in a name, but of butter in other countries, is not likethere is a lot in a brand, especially ly to retain a hold on foreign buyers these luxurious quarters were to be in the export trade. Practically all exmy home, temporarily at least, I look- port business of food products is han- tion. In this fact is an important lesed about curiously. Certainly at first dled on a basis of branded goods. To son not only for dairy interests but glance there was nothing mysterious a much greater extent than the Ameriin the atmosphere. Setting my bag can producer realizes foreign buyers their trade abroad. Creamery men make use of brands in purchasing cannot expect to develop a foreign products by cable, and importers in market for their products unless they foreign lands depend upon brands in establish reputations for their goods just as manufacturers in other lines have done-and standards or brands are a great aid in such business devel-

Building a Foreign Trade. Before the war Denmark was a large

factor in the international trade in quantities of certain branded prod- butter. She has been famous for her ucts; the third method, by far the dairy products for years, not only on least used, is for an importer to visit the continent, but in South America, foreign countries in person and select where even in out-of-the-way corners of the tropics travelers found the only butter available came in cans with a In the United States the use of Danish label. New Zealand has built up a trade with Europe in butter through a government inspection service, and butter must measure up to trade-marked goods of quality have en- certain standards before the inspectors will place their stamp upon it.

Inspection Service. This idea of inspected and branded butter is not new in the United States. for the federal department of agriculkets which they value among the chief ture has been inspecting interstate and Canal zone shipments of butter for Of course it is not enough merely to some time. This inspection, however, use brands, but their use today is com- is not compulsory, and has not as yet ing more and more to be backed up been applied to export trade to any by quality in the goods so labeled. Es- great extent. Recently a large purchase pecially is this true where products of butter for export was inspected by are widely advertised. There are some a United States government inspector ommodities for which a brand is in at the request of the purchaser who itself an advertisement and when this bought the butter subject to inspection. brand becomes known among buyers This is said to be the first time that as a guaranty of quality or grade, it inspection by any government has been serves to expedite the sale of the prod- asked for on any large amount of butter exports. Exporters in the United Take butter, for example, of which States who ship to Central America the United States exported over usually use brands on their butter and 30,000,000 pounds during the first ten have developed some trade there in re-

American butter is shipped without If the United States is to keep its inspection or grading; it is not han- present export trade in dairy products dled so that foreign buyers know what and not suffer from possible competithey are receiving and as a result it tion in home markets, it is necessary does not sell as well in foreign mar- to pay more attention to the quality of kets as butter from countries where its products and make fuller use of nspection and branding are practiced. brands and scores in handling its but-Investigators in the dairy market- ter production. What applies to dairy ing division of the federal bureau of products applies to many other lines

SMALL HOUSES BEST

Size of Building Should Be Governed by Number of Hens.

Smaller Breeds Being More Active and Restless Require About as Much Space as Larger Ones- Make Structure Square,

The size of the hen house should be governed by the size of the flock. From 40 to 50 seems to be about as many is kept under conditions which tend five square feet of floor space should been handled properly before incubabe allowed to each bird. This will tion; and lastly, whether the condisuffice in most cases where careful at- tions were right during incubation. tention is given to cleanliness and ventilation. If the fowls are kept in smaller flocks more floor space to a

bird will be needed. In sections where the climate is so mild that it is unnecessary to keep This may prove of value in the fufowls confined, except for a few days ture, especially if the brooder records at a time, less space to a bird should can be checked back against those of be sufficient. The smaller breeds, being the incubator. more active and restless, require about as much room as the larger breeds. For the greater amount of floor space for the least cost a building should be square. Other things being equal, the nearer square a house is the less lumber it will take according to poultry specialists of the United States department of agriculture. However, it is sometimes out of the quesbuilding should not be so wide that house, otherwise it will be damp. in midsummer. Fourteen feet is convenient width, Build the house as low as possible without danger of attendants bumping their heads against the celling, for the "I can't see that it is any of your low house is more easily warmed than

CARE OF PERISHABLE CROP

Plans Should Be Made Before They Are Produced-Much Risk in Leaving Out Unprotected.

Plans should be made for taking are of crops before they are produced. Too much loss has been sus tained by leaving perishable crops out mind? How I regretted now that I pened. You see, sir, in a house of in the weather because there was no that not only will our clover hay acrerational conduct throughout the rest had not asked the Gastons if they this sort we have to be careful. It place to store them. Make your plans age be reduced, but much inferior seed

Protection for Eggs. When taking eggs to market, protect them from the sun's rays in warm is the time to think about it. weather. Ship or deliver eggs twice or three times weekly.

Don't feed the chicks until they are from forty-eight to sixty hours old, and then with boiled eggs chopped finely. Keep Houses Dry.

Look out for dampness in the poultry house, either in summer or win-

POOR HATCHES ARE COMMON

FOR CHICKEN FLOCK Condition of Eggs Previous to Hatch ing Is More Apt Than Incubation to Be Cause.

Poor hatches are common with poultrymen, but what causes them is a much discussed question. The answer depends on a great variety of circumstances. The condition of the eggs previous to hatching is more apt than the incubation to be the cause, although improper handling in either case will produce the same results, says the United States department of agriculture. When eggs fail to hatch, first see whether the breeding stock birds as are safe to keep together. to produce strong, fertile germs in With flocks of this size from four to the eggs; next, whether the eggs have

When an incubator is used a daily temperature record should be kept of each machine. The operator can then compare the temperature at which the machines have been maintained.

NEVER PLOW UNDER MANURE

When Seeding Field to Clover Fertilizer and Disking Leave Much to Conserve Moisture.

Never plow under manure or fertilizers when seeding a field to clover. The manure and disking leave an extion to build a large house square. A cellent mulch on the surface of the ground which conserves moisture, esthe sun cannot reach the back of the pecially during the hot dry weather

> VALUE OF BEET-TOP SILAGE One Ton of Good Material Equal to Half Ton of Alfalfa Hay When

It is safe to conclude that one ton of good beet-top silage is equal to half a ton of alfalfa hay when fed as a mixed feed. Many feeders think that the silage has a value almost equal to | He knew the tragedies of the souls of good hay, ton for ton.

Fed as Mixed Feed.

Danger of Poor Clover. With clover seed scarce and prices unusually high there is the danger will be sown.

If your farm is not yet named, now Planting Alfalfa Seed Plant alfalfa seed alone during

Think About Farm Name

spring on clean land for best results. If you haven't joined your farm bureau yet, better get right at it now.

Work for Idle Days, Better spend some of these days putting the machinery in shape.

How to Open Religious Conversation

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT .- Let the redeemed of the Lord



Open it just as you would any other onversation. Decide what you wish to say, and then say it. Say it in the same tone in which you would speak of anything else. It is a great mistake to suppose that one must lower his voice, and look solemn, the moment he introduces the subject of religion. The gospel is good news. If you do not think so, the less you say

about it the better: but, if it is really good news to you, then speak of it in the same joyful, hearty way in which you would bring any other glad tidings.

The president of one of our largest theological seminaries was led to Christ in this way. During his college course, as he came out of the recitation one day, a classmate gave him a slap on the back and said: "Say, Gus, I wish you were a Christian." Gus made no reply and the matter was dropped; but years afterward he told his friend that it was that remark which led him to accept Christ as his Saviour. The hearty and natural way in which his companion spoke made him feel that he was missing something that he could not afford to lose.

Talking About Religion. Christian conversation seems to be almost a lost art in some quarters. How seldom does one hear the subject broached in public places like a drawing-room or at a dinner party even when all the people present are professing Christians! Riding in the cars with a stranger one day I opened the subject of religion. After a while he admitted that he was a member of a church,

"If this is the case," I said, "why didn't you talk to me like a Christian and not compel me to work so long

to find out your position?" "People don't do that down our way," said he, "If I should speak to a man who came into my store on the subject of religion, what do you suppose he would think of me?"

"He would probably think you were a Christian." I replied. "Well, no one talks about religion down our way, not even the ministers, We never hear from them on the subject except from the pulpit."

A Cause of Doubt. That Christians do not talk more bout the things of the Kingdom is a disease by expelling the germs. It about the things of the Kingdom is a constant surprise to the unsaved and often an occasion of doubt. Sald a skeptical lady to a friend of mine: "I will tell you why I am a doubter. I was in a sewing society last week. Forty ladies were present and every one a church member except myself. I was there three hours. We talked of everything down to crazy patchwork, but not a word about Jesus. I cannot believe that they see in Jesus Original Expression, "Getting the Christ any such beauty or power as you speak of. I am convinced that

there is a great deal of sham in the profession of Christian people." On the other hand, how refreshing i is to meet those who are evidently in the condition of Peter and John, who said: "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard." How much might be accomplished by each of us if our hearts were warm and glowing with love to Christ and our minds on the alert to improve

every opportunity that God sets before us! That it requires tact and skill to carry on religious conversation sucssfully no one can deny, but is it not worth while to study the art until we ecome proficient in it? If we follow Paul's advice to the Colossians we shall always have something to say: "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wistom." If we begin each day with David's prayer, "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer," we shall keep in touch with God. And if we watch for souls as those that must give an account, we shall have opportunities enough so that in a short time we shall find Christian conversation a real pleasure to ourselves and a blessing to others.

A Crown That Is Eternal. Blessed is the man who can say, "Thou, O Lord, art my glory." We all fall short of the glory we had hoped for. Circumstances defeat our purposes. We flee before the enemies of our souls which attack us on every side. The only glory of any account is that which God gives. The light of his countenance eclipses all the dazzling tinsel of worldly fame. Human glory is uncertain at the best. The crown that man can give, man can take away. The crown which God gives is an eternal one. There was no outward evidence of glory about St. Paul when he was a prisoner in Rome, but he knew that God had laid up for him "a crown of righteousness."

It was in divinest pity for those who have missed many things in life that Jesus said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.' men, knew how the soul could be lost in the strong and urgent pressure of the demands of the body. He bids men trust to God to provide what they need for the body, and give their anxiety and strength to the doing of his will. Let us trust our father, for "He is faithful who hath promised,"

He who dares not say an ill-natured word, or do an unreasonable thing because he considers God as everywhere

William Law. Showing Religion. Not in withdrawing from the world. but in keeping unspotted in the world. is one's virtue or religion shown,

present, performs a true devotion .-

Soul and God Stand Sure. Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure.-Robert Browning.





SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND. MEANT FORM OF CRITICISM | REASON IN LOWER ANIMALS

Dickens," Was Not, as Many

Think, Something Profane. Sometime, somewhere, from some-

it more than the others. ting off steam in the form of some- two are fighting. thing more expressive than slang, there seems to be a common miscon- knowledge of deer habits to decoy ception that "getting the Dickens" is bucks into range of their rifles by rata modification or abbreviation of thing together a couple of sets of old (heaven help us!) "getting the devil." antiers. It is not. It is a harmfess, legitimate and respectable expression that may be used with impunity in the best of our old friend, Charles Dickens. Though immortal as a novelist,

is he said to have been in his atby him, that he got "the Dickens." He Voted, Did Andy. Andy, a negro porter at a Broadway theater, belongs to a lodge. The other night the lodge met to vote on the question of changing meeting rooms

but Andy didn't get there. Yesterday we met him on Broadway and he said the organization was to have new quarters. "Did you vote for a change?" we asked. "I wasn't at de meetin'," replied

York World.

That They Possess More Than Mere Instinct Seems to Have Been Abundantly Proved.

In the woods when male deer get ody we all get "the Dickens," And to fighting, the rattle of their clashing those of us who become prominent get antiers may be heard a long way off. and sometimes other males hearing Among those of us ordinary mor- the sound make toward it and lure tals who occasionally find relief in let- away the female over which the other

Hunters frequently employ this

Take it all in all, it is hardly fair to the animals to say they merely possess instinct, when we have so many company. It is simply an allusion to instances of their reasoning powers. If monkeys were able to preserve the best thoughts of each generation of Dickens was well known in his own their species as humans do with the time as a newspaper man. So vitriolic printing press-well, anyway, it is too bad that Garner didn't live to estabtacks on faulty public officials or other lish on the Florida coast his monkey prominent men that gradually it came | colony. Had he done this, who knows to be said, when anyone was criticised what startling discoveries he might have made concerning their intellect?

-Exchange. Peace and Quiet.

Vicar (to parishioner who has recently lost his wife)-You must feel very lonely now, I'm afraid, Mr. Jud-Mr. Judkins-Yes, sir; it be lone-

Eighty-five thousand women are Andy, "but I voted by peroxide."—New now employed by the railway system of the United States.

ome-but it be quiet!-Passing Show,

If You Like The Taste Of Coffee You'll like **INSTANT POSTUM**

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